

VIOLENCE MARKS SECOND STRIKE AT BRYCE BROS. GLASS FACTORY.

Mt. Pleasant Factory Idle, Boys All Walking Out, After Which They Surround Plant and Yell.

NOW OVER 160 ARE STRIKING

Following the Return of Fifty Boys
Earlier in the Week a Larger Number of Boys Quit Work Yesterday Demanding 30 Cent Increase.

MT. PLEASANT, Aug. 26.—The hit boys, carrying in boys, cracking off boys, cutting down boys, foot gatherers and a few of the finishers, that are employed in the Bryce Brothers glass factory went out to the men last evening and at present what threatens to be a serious strike is on. Over 160 men and boys quit work their demand for a raise in wages having been refused. The paper now drawn up states that 30 cents additional each day is the required amount for which they are striking and are determined to stay out until given the raise. Earlier in the week about 50 boys struck for a 20 cent raise, but went back to work Tuesday morning.

Last night not a single man worked in the factory, which was closed. The boys surrounded the factory until late at night, howling themselves hoarse.

It was reported by a glass worker that Con Cain, the night watchman of the brewery had been severely beaten by the strikers when he ordered them from the brewery property, which adjoins the glass house, but this was denied by Mr. Cain, although he did have some words with the strikers, they did not attack him. The boys say that their pay is far too small for the work they do and at a union factory their pay would be double the amount they now receive.

Amel Leonard, one of the employer who is not a striker, told the Courier correspondent that evening that he was nearly 25 years of age and was only receiving \$1.25 a day. He had been working for the company over eight years. Employees of the factory say that the company has no orders to fill at present and do not particularly care whether the plant is running or not. An Italian strikebreaker, about 16 years of age, was severely beaten up by the strikers when he attempted to enter the factory to go to work. Other outbreaks are expected at any time. The company declines to make a statement.

ARRANGE FOR THE OPENING OF SCHOOLS

Dunbar Township Directors Will Hold a Big Meeting at High School Building Saturday.

The Dunbar Township School Board will meet Saturday morning at 10 o'clock at the High School building at Leisenring No. 1 to complete all arrangements for the opening of school on Monday morning, August 30. The repairs which are being made on several of the school buildings will likely be completed by that time and from all indications the schools throughout the township will open on that date.

A meeting of all the Principals will also be held at the High School building at the same hour to receive instructions from the Supervising Principal R. K. Smith, as well as to sign the contract for the year.

At 2 o'clock the teachers will meet with the Directors for the same purpose and any teacher being absent without an excellent excuse him or her school will be declared vacant and a new teacher elected. It is the desire of the High School faculty that all students of the High school be present at the opening session on Monday morning.

Editor Becomes a Benedict.
Henry E. Hines, managing editor of the Kittanning Tribune, and Miss May Barnett of Elderton were married yesterday.

P. & L. E. Will Not Extend Line to Morgantown This Year.

MORGANTOWN, W. Va., Aug. 26.—"Nothing will be done this year on the extension of the Pittsburg & Lake Erie railroad, but I expect to see the construction of the missing link between the State line and Morgantown next summer," said General James C. Frazer upon his return from Pittsburg where he held a conference yesterday with Colonel J. M. Schoonmaker, Vice President of the Pittsburg & Lake Erie, and Arthur H. Blair, Secretary of the Buckhannon & Northern. "Of course the orders for the extension will come from the New York office, and so far no defini-

GIRL SUICIDES.

Hester Hone of Dawson Fires a Bullet into Her Body.

DAWSON, Aug. 26.—Hester Hone, aged 22 years, committed suicide last night by shooting herself in the right breast with a 22 calibre revolver, dying within 30 minutes. The shooting occurred at the home of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Hone. Dr. Harry Bell was quickly called but the girl was beyond medical aid.

As far as could be learned there was no known cause for the suicide, as Miss Hone had been bright and cheery all day. About 10:30 she went to her room and prepared to retire. After a brief conversation with her mother she walked calmly to her dresser, secured the weapon from a top drawer, pressed it to her breast and fired before she could be interrupted. Her mother rushed to her side in time to hear the dying woman repeat the statement that she had ended all her troubles. She was placed on the bed, where she died.

Miss Hone is survived by her mother, four brothers and one sister. She was well known in Dawson, as she was born and raised in this vicinity. Her father died at Dawson several years ago.

KICKED IN FACE.

Mule Disfigures Mine Driver for Life at Meyersdale.

MEYERSDALE, Aug. 26.—Harry Imhoff, who is employed as a driver in Elk Lick No. 1 mine of the Somerset Coal Company, was kicked in the face by a mule, tearing and crushing his nose from the bridge down.

Besides being painful, the wound is likely to render the unfortunate young man's face terribly disfigured.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES OFFICIALLY NOTIFIED

Bruce F. Sterling of Fayette County the Official Spokesman at the Gathering.

WILLIAMSPORT, Aug. 26.—At the formal notification of the Democratic State candidates here yesterday there was enthusiasm exhibited when the Democrats assembled at the Lycoming County court house.

C. Larue Munson, nominee for Justice of the Supreme Court, whose honor Williamsport was chosen as the place of notification, was the lion of the day.

Bruce F. Sterling, Chairman of the recent Harrisburg convention, assumed charge of the meeting, after Mr. Reilly's address, and his speech took on something of the outline of the campaign, reducing the hopefulness of its outcome and declaring that an shown by the Harrisburg ticket, the Pennsylvania Democracy is willing and ready to submit to the electorate of this State as their candidates for State offices men of the highest character and efficiency for the duties and responsibilities of the public office and public trust. Concerning the offices to be filled he said:

No one can doubt that your distinguished townsmen, a trained lawyer, a cultured gentleman and high minded citizen, known, respected, trusted and loved by all the people of the whole State, would be fit and worthy members of the State Supreme Court.

The good results of the recent election of a Democrat to the office of State Treasurer are or should be still fresh in the memory of the whole people of the State, and this year the Democratic party offers a candidate for that office a man whose character, record and career are an earnest guarantee that the fruits of that administration will not be lost and that the interests of the whole people of his State will continue to be safeguarded and protected in a responsible manner.

The office of Auditor General is, the most important in the whole scheme of government; and, strange as it may seem, the people have not become thoroughly aroused to this important fact. While it is true that the State legislature fixes the rate of taxation, it is equally true that the Auditor General alone determines and fixes the amount of tax to be paid.

Then followed the formal notification of the candidates, J. Wood Clark for Auditor General; George W. Kipp for State Treasurer, and C. Larue Munson for Justice of the Supreme Court.

MORE HARRIMAN RUMORS UPSET STOCK MARKET

Report That Railroad King's Ailment is of Serious Nature Disturbs Bull and Bears.

United Press Telegram.

NEW YORK, Aug. 26.—The stock market was again greatly affected by rumors that E. H. Harriman is in a more serious condition than has been reported. All through the day there were reports of a serious nature that an operation is soon to be performed.

By calling at Arden yesterday Dr. Norman Dittman, kidney specialist, revived rumors that Harriman is suffering from an ailment of cancerous nature and would undergo an operation soon.

At Arden today it was declared that the railroad king is "all right."

THE PATHFINDERS IN WESTMORELAND.

Seventeen In Party Following Road Built by General Forbes.

OLD MEN LEND ASSISTANCE

The Laufers of Harrison City Tell How Road Was a Line in All The Land Patents Granted From 1770 to 1800.

GREENSBURG, Aug. 26.—The party of pathfinders were taken from here to Stony Springs, north of town, and again they started after the sunken road built by General Forbes. The party followed the Salem road within a mile of the State road and then cut across the country, south of Claridon on the high land, and then on to the vicinity of Harrison City. They took considerable time Wednesday afternoon going over the Bushy Run battlefield. A number of the party went in their cars as far as Trafford to look over the lay of the ground. Considerable preliminary work was done in looking up the line.

The party consisted of 17 persons. At Harrison City the aid of Paul Laufer, aged 81 years, Jacob Laufer and Benjamin Laufer helped considerably. They related all the legendary lore and gave all the traditions that were handed down to them by their ancestors.

The result of the party has been the "General Forbes Marching Journal," "The John Potts Map," "The Thomas Hutchins Map," "The Wm. Scull Map," and "The Howell Map."

Many historically Harrison people cannot think how the northern route can be entirely put on the shelf. One fact must not be overlooked by the gentlemen now relocating the General Forbes route across Westmoreland county and that the title records of the county as recorded in the deed books show the exact location of the old road. The warrants and patents for land issued to the first settlers locate their tracts by reference to "General Forbes Route," or "Forbes Road" and sometimes as "Forbes Great Road to Duquesne." The records say that the tracts of land join the old road on the south and north and sometimes on both sides of the old road.

The road was a line in the warrants for land located from 1770 to 1800, along the route and that is true for tracts of land now in Unity, Berry and Fairfield townships, Ligonier township was not created until 1822 out of part of Fairfield. So this is not or ought not to be the difficulty in correctly locating the old road by tracing the titles to the land laying along the road.

It has always been considered that Col. Barker consulted with the sons and daughters of the original settlers along the Forbes road when he made his map of 1807 from actual surveys.

NOT YET SETTLED.

Lower Tyrone Township Board Deadlocked Over Teacher.

UNIONTOWN, Aug. 26.—The court may interfere in the Lower Tyrone school fight, over which the Board is hopelessly deadlocked. Although accepting a proposition of Mrs. Sarah B. Cochran to move and repair the Oakdale school, the Board cannot decide to elect a teacher.

The offer of Mrs. Cochran to move the school across the road and repair it, together with the acceptance of the proposition by the School Board, has been filed at Uniontown, but the Board has given no evidence of breaking the deadlock which exists.

Will Kill the Dogs.
Southwest Greensburg has declared a war of extermination on the dogs.



The Weather.
Showers this afternoon, fair tonight and Friday; slightly cooler tonight, with the noon weather bulletin.

STUDY AGRICULTURE.

German Township School Board Creates New Department.

MCCLELLANDTOWN, Aug. 26.—Two new departments were created in the German township High School at McClellandtown and the entire corps of teachers elected at a meeting of the School Board this week. At the request of many of the residents of the township the members of the Board voted unanimously for the addition of a course in agriculture and science and a first class business department.

Two competent instructors were chosen for the heads of the two departments and the strength of the High School course is nearly doubled. Boys over 15 years old are given a special invitation to take the agricultural course even though they cannot meet the regular High School requirements. The tuition is low compared with the other High Schools of the county and it is thought that many young men will take advantage of the first agricultural course given in a Fayette county High School. Trolley convenience affords special opportunities to students outside the township.

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AUTHORITIES USE LIQUID BLUE AND DETECT TAPPERS.

Burgess Evans, Board of Health and Pennsylvania Railroad Clear Up Sewer Matter.

THIRD ROBBERY.

Thieves Break Into a Car at Meyersdale and Take Merchandise.

MEYERSDALE, Aug. 26.—Burglars for the third time last night broke into a box car at the B. & O. station and took therefrom a quantity of merchandise.

Since the second robbery the company has had a watchman stationed here each night, but to no avail, seemingly.

WOMAN SAVES

FARMER'S LIFE

Mrs. Herbert Frisbee Stops Runaway Horse on Breakneck Road at Great Peril.

The heroism of Mrs. Herbert Frisbee, living on the Frisbee farm east of town, undoubtedly saved the life of Amos Elford, a farmer of Breakneck, yesterday. Mrs. Frisbee daringly stopped the frightened dash of the horse which Elford had been driving, and which became frightened at a street car on East Main street. She grabbed the reins which permitted the animal to get beyond the control of its driver and brought the animal to a halt, though not without considerable risk to herself.

Elford was driving out Main street towards the Breakneck road and turned in at Coal alley to let a street car pass, the horse being afraid of the ears. He had turned back into the street when a second car came along. The horse bolted and while Elford tried to check its mad career, both horses broke.

The horse veered into the Breakneck road at a terrific clip and went down the slight grade at such a pace that Elford was afraid to leap from the buggy. Mrs. Frisbee, who was sitting on her front porch, saw the horse dash over the crest of the hill and ran to the main road just as the animal started up the dip in the road. Although somewhat winded, the animal was still going at a high rate of speed. Mrs. Frisbee made a flying leap at the horse and grasped the reins which dangled free. She was dragged several yards but was unhurt.

Elford was badly frightened at the result of his experience but the horse was tamed down sufficiently to be driven home.

A further test disclosed that two double houses on Francis Avenue, owned by H. S. Spear, are also on the sewer. The authorities will make more tests today and expect to locate other offenders.

The Pennsylvania sewer was built for the sole purpose of carrying off storm water. The closets of the occupants in the depot and freight house tap the borough sewer. Speaking for the company, Supervisor Kuhn said that the private sewer was tapped without the knowledge or consent of the railroad and notice has been given for

SOCIAL.

Vanetta-Price.

Irvin F. Vanetta, son of A. B. Vanetta of Cottage avenue, and Miss Mary Price, daughter of John Price of Gibson, were married yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the home of the bride, Rev. Baker, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, officiating. A handsomely appointed wedding dinner followed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Vanetta left last night for an Eastern trip of several weeks. They will be at home to their friends in Connellsville September 15.

Campers Return Home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Gobright, Mrs. John Robinson and daughter, Miss Rhoda, Mrs. Charles Newcomer and Misses Loma Cole and Marie Gemmell returned home last evening from a ten days' outing at Roger's Mills. The camp which was known as "Camp Go Broke" was one of the most popular ones in that section and a large number of visitors were entertained. Last Saturday 25 visitors from Connellsville and vicinity took dinner with the campers.

Evening at Cards.

Miss Virginia Winkle of Harrisonburg, Va., the guest of the Misses Bauer, was guest of honor at a prettily arranged card party given last evening by Miss Pearl Keck at her home on East Fairview avenue. Seven tables were called into play for five hundred and at the close of the games the head prize was awarded to Mrs. D. S. Pradette of Des Moines, Ia., and the consolation prize to C. L. Collins. At midnight dainty luncheon was served.

Rain Spills Picnic.

Rain interfered with the picnic which was to have been held today in the grove near the West Penn bridge on the South Side by the Primary Department of the Christian Sunday school. The children assembled at the church and at noon dinner was served in the dining room of the church. If the weather permits the afternoon will be spent in the woods.

Home From Outing.

Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Kerr, Misses Nannie Mary and Elizabeth Long, Misses Emma and Calista Mentzer, of Connellsville, returned home last evening from their annual outing on the Dick farm, near Johnstown. Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Dobie and children were also members of the party and returned home earlier in the week.

Picnics at Shady Grove.

The Organized Adult Bible Class, of Fayette county and the Sunday school of the Methodist Episcopal Church are picnicking today at Shady Grove. Despite the threatening weather a large number of Sunday school workers from all over the county are present.

Cooper-Cope.

The marriage of Miss Edith Cope and N. P. Cooper of Uniontown, was solemnized yesterday at high noon at the home of T. S. Laney, on Oakland avenue. Rev. H. L. Chapman officiating.

Cards for Miss Finch.

Mrs. J. W. Madigan is entertaining at five hundred this afternoon at her home at Vanderbilt in honor of Miss Alma Finch of Pensacola, Florida, the guest of Miss Gertrude Madigan.

Thimble Club Will Meet.

Mrs. Ira Beal will entertain the Baptist Ladies' Thimble Club tomorrow afternoon at her home on Murphy avenue. The afternoon will be spent in sewing.

Veterans Will Meet.

The monthly meeting of the Union Veterans Legion will be held this evening in the Public building. A large turnout of veterans is desired.

Auxiliary Will Meet.

The regular meeting of the A. O. H. Auxiliary will be held this evening in the Legion's hall. All members are requested to attend.

Will Entertain at Cards.

Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Bolson will entertain at cards this evening at their home on East Fairview avenue.

CUT PRICES

Have Been Discovered by Broad Ford Men Who Land in Bastille.

Those are wise foreigners down at Broad Ford. Way back in ancient history a Burgess let one of them off for \$2.50 instead of the usual price for a jag, and since then the Broad Ford delegation to police court is ever anxious to get bargains.

This morning two of them tried the game, and worked it. Mike Lickie came up, pleaded guilty, and offered \$2.50, as the only sum he had. Burgess Evans took the money. He got onto the game when John Chenevay offered \$2. John dug up an additional 40 cents, but Burgess Evans took the \$2 upon a promise to bring the remaining \$1.60 back this afternoon. John promised.

Two suspicious characters were discharged at last evening's hearing.

A GOOD SHOWER.

Hot Wave of Yesterday Squelched by Heavy Downpour this Morning.

The intense heat wave which settled down over Connellsville yesterday was broken this morning by a heavy shower and humanity is again smiling. Yesterday was an intensely hot day and there was much suffering, in the cities the heat was almost unbearable and many prostrations resulted.

The mercury record this morning was 69, while yesterday as high as 70 was recorded in the shade. The heaviest shower occurred about 5 o'clock this morning and continued until after 7 o'clock. It was of great value to many growing things, although it was not seriously needed.

ZEPPLIN III WILL SAIL THIS EVENING

The Newest Dirigible Balloon Owned by Count Zeppelin Ready For Flight.

United Press Telegram. FRIEDRICHSHAFEN, Aug. 26.—Everything is in readiness for the start at 7 o'clock this evening of the aerial cruise of the Zeppelin III, the newest Zeppelin dirigible balloon, to Berlin, where it is expected to arrive Saturday. The distance is 450 miles "as the crow flies."

Its arrival in Berlin was originally scheduled for today but was postponed at the request of the Kaiser in order that the school children might be present. Count Zeppelin plans to board the balloon at Blitzenfeld, about 100 miles from Berlin. He is recovering from an operation for an abscess on his neck and did not feel strong enough to make the entire trip.

RHEIMS, Aug. 26.—Hubert Latham made a new record for an hour's flight today but failed to better the endurance flight of Pautham, set yesterday. The supply of gasoline became exhausted and forced him to alight.

Henri Fournier, who miraculously escaped death yesterday when his machine fell, was on the field today and though bandaged as the result of his injuries was able to make a six mile flight in his reserve machine.

MILLION AND A HALF IS COST OF BIG STRIKE

Pressed Steel Car Company Losses \$60,000 Per Day in Output Alone.

United Press Telegram.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 26.—The strike at the Pressed Steel Car Company's plant, which has lasted now for 45 days, has cost \$1,600,000. This includes losses of the company, strikers and Allegheny county.

The loss to the company in output which is valued at \$60,000 per day, is estimated at \$250,000. Special trains to import strike breakers, food and pay to the men, damage to machinery by inexperienced men and other items swell the amount to \$600,000.

The loss to Allegheny county is \$33,750, paid for deputies, from 100 to 200 being on duty at \$5 a day. The strikers have lost \$420,000 in salaries.

Through the drizzling, cold rain at McKees Rocks this morning several families are moving as the result of evictions from the houses of the company. At one of the doors a wagon was placed in commission, men hooked themselves to the shafts and moved the goods.

Special Agent Flanagan of the United States government examined witnesses this afternoon to probe the pecuniary charges against the company. Two witnesses testified that when they asked to be let out they were cursed and told to go back to work. One said Samuel Cohen told him to go back to work or he would shoot his head off. Later he was given his money and released.

MRS. SARAH COCHRAN ENTERTAINS AT DAWSON

Country Home at St. James Park Was the Scene Yesterday of a Pleasant Social Affair.

Mrs. Sarah B. Cochran of Dawson delightfully entertained a number of her friends yesterday at St. James park, near Dawson. The hours were from 2 until 8 o'clock. Cards and bowls were the principal diversions of the afternoon. Pedro and euche were the games played. Mrs. H. J. Bell won the prize at pedro and Mrs. E. E. Branner and Mrs. James Smith the euche prizes. The prizes were excellent pictures of St. James' park. At 8 o'clock an elegantly appointed dinner was served.

Among the guests present were Mrs. Sue Jones, Mrs. N. A. Rice, Mrs. James Smith, Mrs. E. E. Branner, Mrs. H. B. Moore, Miss Naysmith and Mrs. H. J. Bell of Dawson; Miss Margaret Snyder and Miss Stella Oglevee of Vanderbilt; Mrs. Altman of Daytona, Fla., and Mrs. F. A. Tarr of Barnesville, O.

OBSERVE THEIR SILVER WEDDING

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kaffer Celebrate Event at Their Home at Dickerson Run.

In commemoration of their silver wedding anniversary Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kaffer entertained a number of their friends yesterday at their home at Dickerson Run. Mr. and Mrs. Kaffer are well known and highly respected residents of Dickerson Run and were united in marriage 25 years ago yesterday. Guests from all over the county commenced to arrive at 9 o'clock and at 11 o'clock the marriage ceremony was again performed in the presence of their many friends.

The guests then adjourned to the dining room where a well appointed chicken dinner of 30 covers was served. Mr. Kaffer is employed at the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie car shops at Dickerson Run. In remembrance of the happy occasion Mr. and Mrs. Kaffer were presented with many hand some and useful presents.

BURGLARS WERE THERE.

But They Did Not Enter Home of Attorney E. C. Higbee.

Burglars attempted to enter the South Pittsburg home of E. C. Higbee during the night but were frightened away before accomplishing their fell design.

They removed plants from a kitchen window and had a bar ready to pry it open when something caused them to make a quick getaway.

Mount Pleasant Institute.

The Mount Pleasant Institute, Mount Pleasant, Pa., after having completed one of the most successful years in its history, is prepared to enter upon its thirty-seventh year, September 15th, 1910, with renewed vigor. It has an exceptionally strong force of teachers for the coming year, capable of preparing students for any College, Technical or Musical School in the country. The success of its graduates is its best recommendation.

Waynesburg Mills Sold.

The Waynesburg forge, sheet and tin plate mills have been purchased by Waynesburg capitalists for \$22,000. A stock company will be formed to operate the mills. The plant has been idle for five years. It is composed of four mills, two of which can be put in running order in a few days.

Bankers Will Play.

John Barclay, banker, and John M. Jamison, senator, and "banker" of Greensburg, will play in the ball game at Bedford Springs this week.

Have you tried our classified ads?

TO END VISIT.

West Virginia Parents of Hazel Ross Think She is Staying Too Long.

Chief of Police Rottler arrested Hazel Ross, a 10 year old colored girl, at Wheeler yesterday and is holding her until relatives come from Piedmont, W. Va., to take her home.

Hazel came to Wheeler some weeks ago and has been staying with her uncle, Caesar Ross. Her parents thought it time to come home, but Hazel preferred the atmosphere of Wheeler to that of Piedmont.

Learning of her refusal to return home, the parents put the case up to Chief Rottler.

FIVE DEATHS DURING YEAR

Galley Reunion Not as Large as Last Year But an Extremely Enjoyable One.

The thirteenth annual reunion of the descendants of the late Peter Galley held yesterday in the grove near the Galley homestead in Franklin township was one of the most enjoyable events of the kind held in this section for some time. Although the attendance was not as large as last year the reunion was pronounced as one of the best ever held. One hundred guests were present, 50 of the number being present at the reunion held 13 years ago. There were five deaths reported during the last year: Mrs. Catherine Smith, Mrs. Rebby Oglevee, Samuel Luce, Dr. L. S. Brown and Charles Galley.

The following officers who served during the past year were re-elected: President, Ewing Galley of Dickerson Run; Secretary, O. C. Galley of Mt. Pleasant, and Treasurer, P. G. Oglevee of Vanderbilt. The officers were then appointed a committee to confer with the Newcomer and Fread families relative to holding a joint reunion next year. The three families being present.

Wanted, usherboy in cloak room. One

understanding alterations on electric piano. Apply 207 North Pittsburg street, just next door to Wertheimer & Sunberg.

J. R. Monahan and family have moved their place of residence from Third street, West Side, to Greenburg, where Mr. Monahan is employed.

Miss Anna Brumley, Mrs. Margaret Stouffer, Mrs. Louise Foy, and daughter, Miss Ruby, of Dawson were the guests of Mrs. Edward Sweeney, of Greenwood, yesterday.

Mr. George Higbee and daughter, Miss Emma, of North Pittsburg street, have returned home after a month's visit with relatives at Bellevue.

Miss Rita Stocket is the guest of friends in Uniontown.

Mrs. George Biessell and son of Pittsburgh, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Ann Oglevee of Pleasant Level.

Miss Blanche Sweeney of Dickerson Run, was the guest of her grandmother, Squire and Mrs. F. M. Buttermore, of the West Side, yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Reed of Pittsburg are here on a visit to relatives. Mr. Reed is a well known B. & O. engineer and formerly resided in Connellsville.

Mr. Joseph Dixon of Pittsburg is visiting his sister, Mrs. D. H. Hoover.

Miss Nellie Blyton went to Pittsburgh yesterday to visit friends for several days.

Patricia those who advertise.

Miss M. J. Ferrell of Pittsburg is the guest of her sister, Mrs. H. B. Pigman.

Miss Margaret Watt of Dunbar, was shiping home to Pittsburg yesterday.

Miss Anna Hall of Dunbar, was in town yesterday.

E. C. Pieron of the West side, is home from a business trip to Butler, Pa.

Miss Sadie Witt of Casselman, is the guest of friends in town for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Best of Morgantown, have returned home after a visit with friends here.

Miss Anna Kuchabish, who has been the guest of Miss Margaret Gribbin of Charleroi, has gone to McKeesport to visit her mother.

Simon Gratz, manager of the Surprise department store, is off on his annual vacation. He will be absent one week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. West and Miss Jean Morris returned home last evening from their week's visit to Miami, Homestead County.

Mr. J. P. K. Miller and daughter of Scottdale, were in town this morning on their way to Pittsburgh.

Miss Dorothy Dreher returned home yesterday from a visit with relatives in Pittsburgh.

Mr. Harry C. Grinn of Pittsburg, is here on a visit to friends.

Fred Munk is in Pittsburg today on business.

John D. Shick of Pittsburg, was here yesterday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Paine of McKeesport, have returned home after a pleasant visit with Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Drinnell of Ninth street, Greenwood, Little Miami. Bell Drinnell accompanied them home.

Miss Jane Bannon and brother Frank of Pittsburg, are the guests of Miss Calista Mentzer.

Mrs. W. Hart, Mrs. David Long and Mrs. Koyner of the West Side, left this morning for a vacation day, stay at the Pennfield Hotel, at Chillicothe.

Miss Anna Fox of Dawson, was shopping in town this morning.

Miss Helen Dugay of Wheeling, W. Va., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Cech, of South Connellsville.

DEATHS.

John D. Coffman.

MICELAND TOWN, Aug. 26.—John D. Coffman, one of the best known residents of German township, died at his home between Dillsburg and Mc Clellandtown, on Friday, Aug. 26, at about 10 o'clock, aged 82 years. He was born in the vicinity in which he resided practically all his life on April 4, 1827.

He was a son of Andrew and Mary Coffman, who originally settled in Fayette county. He will be buried at his home in German township.

Surviving are the following children: Mrs. William Dunaway of Seara Hill; Mrs. William Rife of McClellandtown; Andrew J. Coffman of Helm, D. J. Coffman of Mc Clellandtown; Mrs. John W. Hough of Uniontown, and Albert J. Coffman, at home. He is also survived by these brothers and sisters: William C. and David Coffman of McClellandtown; Mrs. Anna Brumley of Uniontown, Mrs. Jacob Newcomer of North Uniontown and Mrs. John M. Newcomer of Mc Clellandtown.

Funeral services will be held Friday morning at 10 o'clock when we will be conducted to St. Jacob's Lutheran Church of which Mr. Coffman was a lifelong member. Rev. D. M. Miller will officiate.

John Dougherty, infant son of James J. and Anna Dougherty, of Uniontown, died last evening of yellow jaundice at the family residence on Cedar Avenue aged two days. Funeral this afternoon at 4 o'clock interment in St. Joseph's cemetery.

JOKES ON MONarchs.

Some Daring Pranks Played Upon Royal Personages.

A FLOWER FOR THE KAISER.

Decorations That Made His Majesty Explode With Wrath—A Middle Diploma For a Prince of Wales.

Some years ago a paragraph appeared in a Berlin daily stating that Prince Henry, who had just returned from his visit to the United States, had brought home as a present to his brother a number of plants of a new variety of crimson carnation. "As every one knows," the paragraph concluded, "the red carnation is his imperial majesty's favorite flower."

On the day after the publication of this news the Kaiser was due at Alzla-Chapelle. A member of the town council suggested that every one in the town wear a buttonhole of the buttonhole of the deepest crimson.

The poor fellows could not conceive why the Kaiser's demeanor was so freezing. He dismissed them with a few words, got into his carriage and drove off.

At the town hall was another depiction, similarly decorated. Then his majesty's wrath exploded. "What is the meaning of this insult?" he demanded. Some one explained, and then one of the Kaiser's attendants took the mayor aside. "My dear sir," he said, "surely you know that the red carnation is the emblem of the Social Democrats and of all flowers the one which his Majesty abhors."

Many years ago King Edward VII, then Prince of Wales, was the subject of a stupid box. He received a letter informing him of his unanimous election as honorary member of the Princeton medical faculty and signed by three students. With his invariable courtesy the recipient requested his private signature to acknowledge it. The reply said, "His royal highness will remember with pride and satisfaction the marks of distinction received at the hands of the Princeton medical faculty."

As a matter of fact, there is not and never was such an organization.

An impudent box as ever was heard of was perpetrated in 1904 upon a Belgian paper. A letter purporting to be in the handwriting and above the signature of Princess Louise of Coburg was received by the editor, who very foolishly published it without first assuring himself as to its genuineness.

This letter gave a long catalog of the wrongs of Princess Louise and of her sisters and constituted a most brutal attack upon her father, the king of the Belgians.

The letter was at once copied by a number of other papers, including more than one in England. Naturally it gave great pain to the princess herself, and the only wonder is that a prosecution for libel was not the immediate result.

Some years ago a young American woman who was staying in Copenhagen made a bet with a friend that she would propose to the king of Denmark.

On one of the king's public reception days the American lady found her way to the royal residence.

"What can I do for you, madam?" asked the king.

"Your majesty, I desired to ask you if you would like to marry me?" was the reply.

The king merely smiled.

"I am afraid I am a little too old," he said; and at the same moment he beckoned to one of the officials to conduct the lady to the door. He had put her down as a harmless lunatic.

A joke of rather a rough order was played upon the first cousin of the emperor of Austria, the Archduke Salvator, once when he was in Paris. He was passing the bourse—the Parisian equivalent of the Stock Exchange—when his companion, a hawky young French count, suggested that he might look inside.

"If you walk straight in," he said, "no one will notice you. They will take you for a stockbroker."

The duke took him at his word, but of course he was no sooner inside than he was recognized as a sightseer. His silk hat was instantly snatched away, and he was at once surrounded by a mob of dealers with nofespoons shouting fabulous offers to buy or sell stock.

The duke had a desperate struggle to reach the front lobby, and when at last he got there, breathless and breathless, he found that some genial soul had pinned a long price list to the tail of his coat.

It was never got a more unrelenting sentence than did Ferdinand of Bulgaria some five years ago. His private secretary, a young baron, was away in Austria on a vacation when a letter arrived for his royal master announcing that he did not propose to return and that he would be glad for the sum of £10,000; otherwise, he wrote, he would be compelled to sell a number of secret documents which he had taken away with him.

Instantly Prince Ferdinand dispatched a couple of secret service envoys in chase of his missing secretary, whom they ran to ground peacefully shooting on his own estate. Further investigation proved the missive to be nothing but a hoax.—London Answers.

SWINGING THE ARMS.

The Habit a Relic of the Time When Man Went on All Fours.

Sir Victor Horsley, lecturing before the Medical Society of London, explained our habit of swinging the arms when walking, which he stated was quite unnecessary, as a relic of the days when we walked on all fours. Then we had to use arms as well as legs. Although their use serves no purpose when walking upright, we still keep on moving all four limbs alternately or in progression. Sir Victor set forth some new facts concerning the functions of the cerebellum, the mysterious and little understood hind part of the brain.

"Truly the cerebellum must be regarded," said the lecturer, "as a voluntary organ which has an important part in the correct performance of many of our automatic actions. Walking, standing, and running are good examples of such actions, which cannot be accurately carried out without a normal, well balanced cerebellum. Newborn animals cannot stand. They sprawl, and before they can stand, walk, or run, they must acquire this power. For conveniences in life this ability to stand must be secured without the animal having consciously to think what he is doing. The fully developed cerebellum supplies this power unconsciously."

In proof of this Sir Victor pointed out that the cerebellum of a full grown cat showed fully developed cells and fibers, whereas in newborn kittens the brain in the cerebellar portion is not yet organized into active nerve tissues.—New York Times.

LOCAL GIRL'S LOCAL PLAY AT SOISSON.

Miss Marie L. Benford, By Request, Will Repeat "The Chaperon" on September 30.

Connellsville's clever young playwright and producer Miss Marie L. Benford, at the request of many friends is going to put on "The Chaperon" at the Solson Theatre on the evening of September 30. The cast will be practically the same one that gave the bright play a few months ago, with such success, that many who failed to see it then, desire now to witness the rendition. The play has every point of attractiveness, being not alone rendered by local talent, which is always interesting, but also because it is written by a local girl.

The Cheat river came close to submerging the cast of one of the best members, when the light canoe in which J. R. Davidson and a friend were paddling along that treacherous stream upset a few days ago, and the two were thrown into the water, from which they escaped with difficulty.

D. C. Lightner of Pittsburgh, who had the title role of the chaperon, since the play was produced has joined the ranks of the Benedictines, the taking place in July, and he ought better than ever to be able to look the part of the chaperon.

Other members of the cast are all ready for rehearsal, and with summer over and the rest gained in vacation everyone ought to be in the best spirits to play their parts. Vacation may have given them some new ideas about chaperons and it so they will play with more knowledge than they did last year. The most of chaperons learn something too. So all in all, don't you think that the chaperon ought to be clever than ever?

DIVING BELL SPIDERS.

Gathering Air For Use In Working Under Water.

The diving bell spiders gather air to use just as a soldier might draw water and dispose it about his person in water bottles. They do this in two ways, one of which is characteristic of many of the creatures which live both in and out of the water, as the spider does. The tail of the spider is covered with black, velvety hair. Putting it tail out of the water, it collects much air in the interstices of the velvet. Then it descends, when all this air drawn down beneath the surface collects into a single bubble, covering its tail and breathing holes like a coat of quicksilver. This supply the spider uses up when at work below until it drowns or to a single spike, when it once more ascends and collects a fresh store.

The writer has seen one of these spiders spin so many webs across the stems of water plants in a limited space that not only the small water shrimps and larvae, but even a young fish, were entangled. The other and more artistic means of gathering air employed by the spider is to catch a bubble on the surface and swim below with it. The bubble is then let go into a bell woven under some plant, into which many other bubbles have been drawn. In this diving bell the eggs are laid and the young hatched under the constant watch of the old spider.—London Saturday Review.

Dolphin and Flying Fish.

A ship was lying at anchor at Boas Grande, says the *Punta Gorda Herald*, lately when the crew observed a dolphin chasing a flying fish, both coming directly toward the ship. On nearing the vessel the fish arose in the air and passed over the bow just astern the foremast. As it did so the dolphin went under the ship and, coming up on the other side, sprang from the water and caught the flying fish on "the fly" just as it was curving gracefully down in its descent to the water.

It is not likely that any reigning prince ever got a more unrelenting sentence than did Ferdinand of Bulgaria some five years ago. His private secretary, a young baron, was away in Austria on a vacation when a letter arrived for his royal master announcing that he did not propose to return and that he would be glad for the sum of £10,000; otherwise, he wrote, he would be compelled to sell a number of secret documents which he had taken away with him.

Instantly Prince Ferdinand dis-

The News of Nearby Towns.

DUNBAR.

DUNBAR, August 20.—Miss Bert Long of Unifontown, was here on Wednesday the guests of friends.

Miss Mary Woods, James Tamm, who has been visiting friends at Blairstown, for the past week, returned home on Tuesday.

Miss J. J. Danner of Connellsville, was here on Tuesday the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Ford, at Moshong.

Mr. D. Williams was shopping in Connellsville.

Miss McConaughy of Pittsburgh, was here the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Miller.

Miss Helen Carroll, of the West Side, Connellsville, was here the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Carroll.

Edward Leckney was in business at Connellsville yesterday.

Timothy Daily and sister, Sicilia, who have been visiting friends at Clifton, Pa., have returned home.

Master Harry Ober of Pittsburgh, is here the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Meister.

William Jacobs, road supervisor of Dunbar town ship, was a business caller on the West Side, Connellsville.

Master James Duncum, of the town, was here the guest of friends at Clifton.

Miss Eddie Kelley and daughter, Miss Blanche, were the guests of friends in Connellsville Tuesday evening.

Miss Beatrice Daily left for Clifton, where she is the guest of friends of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Duncan, for her home in Uniontown.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist Protestant Church, are holding their annual meeting this afternoon at Shady Grove. Well filled baskets were taken up and a bountiful supper will be served.

The Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Societies of the Methodist Protestant Church will hold their regular meeting on Friday evening at Shady Grove.

The members are requested to be present.

Miss Kathryn Sutliff of Leehensburg No. 3, was here on Tuesday the guest of Miss Margaret Rutherford, of Bryn Mawr.

Miss Mary Bryson was the guest of friends in Uniontown Tuesday evening.

Mr. D. W. Kerr of Chillicothe, Mo., is here the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Harper Jr. of Sparta, who have been here the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Harper Jr. of Sparta, who are the parents of Mrs. Daniel Harper Jr., who is suffering from an attack of typhoid fever.

Miss Mrs. Doberstein and two children of Clifton, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Callahan.

Frank Smith was the guest of friends in Connellsville Wednesday.

Mark Patterson of Connellsville, was here on Wednesday the guest of friends here.

PERRYOPOLIS.

PERRYOPOLIS, August 26.—Miss Mabel Heckler of Allentown, Pa., who was elected by the board as one of the members of the Perryopolis High School town last evening, Miss Heckler graduated from a High School and also at Union College. She has taken a post-graduate work in Worcester and Harvard universities and had three years' experience in teaching.

The members are requested to be present.

Miss Dorothy Gammie of Cleveland, Ohio, a guest of Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Martin, south of town. Miss Gammie is a young and talented young woman.

Miss Mary Bryson was the guest of friends in Uniontown Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Kerr of Chillicothe, Mo., are the guests of friends here.

Miss Anna Lutz, head nurse in the Allegheny Hospital, Davis, W. Va., is visiting her brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Lutz.

Word received Tuesday from relatives at this place is to the effect that W. G. Yeager is confined in a hospital at St. Louis with a severe attack of asthma. Mr. Yeager had been driving his automobile recently, running out of Dennisville, Texas, and was unable to give up his work. Bound home his condition became so critical that he was compelled to seek relief at St. Louis.

Miss Mary Yeager was called Tuesday to the bedside of her brother at Johnstown, who is dangerously ill.

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The Daily Courier.

Entered as second-class matter at the post office, Connellsville.

THE COURIER COMPANY,
Publishers,
The Daily Courier,
The Weekly Courier.H. P. SNYDER,
President and Managing Editor.
J. H. S. STIMMELL,
Secretary and Treasurer.
Office The Courier Building, 127½ W.
Main Street, Connellsville, Pa.TELEPHONE RINGS,
CITY EDITOR AND REPORTERS, Bell 12, Two Rings; Tri-State 55, Two Rings.
BUSINESS OFFICE, JOB AND CIRCULATION DEPARTMENTS, Bell 12, One Ring; Tri-State 55, One Ring.
H. P. SNYDER, Editor and Manager.
Bell 14.ADVERTISING.
THE DAILY COURIER is the only daily newspaper in the Connellsville coke region which has the honesty and courage to print a daily report under oath of the exact number of copies it prints for distribution. Other papers put forth some extravagant claims, but furnish no figures. Advertising rates on the DAILY COURIER are the lowest in the coke region.

THE WEEKLY COURIER is the recognized organ of the Connellsville coke trade. It has special value as an industrial journal and an advertising medium for such interests.

DESCRIPTION.
DAILY, 45 per year; 10 per copy.
WEEKLY, \$1 per year; 25c per copy.
PAY NO MONEY to carriers, but only to collectors with proper credentials.
Any irregularities or chicanery in the delivery of papers to homes by the carriers in Connellsville or our agents in other towns should be reported to this office at once.

THURSDAY EVEG., AUG. 26, 1909.

THE GUARANTEE FUND AS A TOWN BOOM.

The suggestion that a canvass be made of the Connellsville business men, for the purpose of securing sufficient subscriptions to insure the payment of the expenses of the Chamber of Commerce, is good enough as far as it goes, but it does not go far enough.

The Chamber of Commerce should be provided with rooms and a paid Secretary as part of its necessary equipment. The cost of these is comparatively small, comporting with their importance.

What the Chamber of Commerce needs most is a Guaranteed Fund under the Williamsport plan for the purpose of dealing in a businesslike manner with new industries seeking location.

In the absence of any such fund a new industry seeking aid comes to Connellsville and gets nothing, simply because the individuals who should bear the burden pass it on to their neighbors in the hope that somebody will carry the load and thereby carry the interests of the person refusing to subscribe.

This feeling is entirely too universal in Connellsville.

The only manner in which to approach the situation successfully is for the business and property interests to agree among themselves to be responsible for the proposed Guarantee Fund in equitable proportion to their interests. In this manner the fund will always be available and each citizen will have contributed his fair proportion.

There will be neither delay nor hibernation.

Connellsville, we repeat, has passed the puttering point. To make business and to retain it, Connellsville must do business on business lines.

HOW TO ABOLISH THE GARBAGE DUMP.

The Health Officer complains that some Connellsville people unknown to him are surreptitiously dumping garbage within the borough limits. The public danger of the public health.

They will continue to dump their garbage any old place that may be convenient and cheap so long as the present system of garbage removal obtains in Connellsville.

This complaint further demonstrates that there will be no proper and thorough garbage removal, no complete sanitation with respect to garbage, until the borough adopts the plan, repeatedly suggested and elaborated in these columns, of having the garbage removed at public expense and disposed of in the same manner.

So long as the citizen has to pay personally for the removal of his garbage he will seek to avoid the expense; but when the work is undertaken at the public cost the citizens who now strive to hide their garbage to avoid collector's charges will be the most eager to have it promptly removed, it's human nature.

The complaint of the Health Officer may or may not prove that he has been lacking in vigilance, but it is apparent that one man cannot watch the whole town, and the Health Officer might be ever so vigilant and not succeed in stopping the unsanitary practices complained about.

There is, we repeat, only one way to stop them, and that is the way described.

THE DIAMOND SCRATCHERS.

Complaint is made that the plate glass windows of some of Connellsville's best buildings are being scratched up by diamond rings or glass cutters.

It's most likely by the rings. Some people who wear diamond rings are crazy to have everybody know the fact; and to demonstrate to their own satisfaction that the diamonds are genuine they love to scratch glass with them when not admiring them or ostentatiously exhibiting them to an admiring public.

Diamonds are the poor editors. They have diamonds to worry about not to scratch with.

German township's school authorities are going to add agriculture and

science to the curriculum. The farmers of German township want their sons trained to scientific farming, and they are wise in doing so. The farmers are realizing that "book farming," as it was once scornfully called, is a very important part of the old methods. Scientific agriculture has removed a good many of the serious troubles of the farmer.

The sewage disposal orders grow in volume. The streams of the country may yet be forced to look at the State government and demand that it forbids the drainage, storage or other extraneous and polluting matter.

The Meyersdale robbers are making it pretty expensive for the B & O. The latter will have to make a clean-up or be cleaned out.

The Mount Pleasant glass house strike is a boyish affair, but nevertheless very serious.

The Indian Creek Valley cows have not yet become acquainted with the railroad.

The coke region delegates to the American Mining Congress will not buy any Gold Bricks at Goldfield.

The bloodhound is not always a good snout, but the sleuth Officer knows a decaying dump when he smells it.

Bulls are often dangerous, but the kind-faced, soft-eyed cow has never been suspected of being rancorous, and the bull's own cow companion about most, we conclude, have been possessed with the devil.

Kerosene is dangerous enough above ground without introducing it to gaseous mining conditions.

The Irwin district is getting next to the Connellsville coke region.

The Holy Rollers have rolled out of the West Side, and much experience and we will hope some grace behind.

General Weyler wants to fight the Moors. The war against Spain's dark-skinned foes is to be one of extermination. Butcher Weyler is the man to do the job. Butchering is his specialty.

The Insurgent element is popping away at the Congressional Cannon, and there will be a thundering roar pretty soon.

It has been officially determined that a woman may be a common nuisance. Women should ponder over this place and resolve to avoid being placed in that position.

Amateur theatricals threaten to absorb the attention of local society and develop some unsuspected stage talent. It ill.

That Kansas City incubator baby begins life rather suddenly, strenuously and uncertainly.

The postal savings bank idea won't down.

If the Government will be just as anxious to punish disloyal and subversive at Schoenerville as well as possible, the people will be satisfied.

Harriman is ordered off the job.

Local building and loan associations are all right so long as the officials are honest, but no longer.

The Humma Birds are just trying their wings, and the more they practice the higher they soar.

The scientists are hoping for a message from Mars, but the chances are that it will be delayed in transmission.

School days are looming largely and darkly up in the Juvenile horizon.

The Galley Family always have a Golly Time at the reunions.

There is no danger of this fall's blanket bullet getting away from the voter. It's too bulky to be overlooked or mislaid or lost.

Greene county still sticks to the soil and to cattle. Its cost and railroad improvements are not yet ripe.

A root beer jug maybe a root of evil, but its existence is a matter of much doubt in the minds of scientific people.

The compulsory arbitration act has been declared to be unconstitutional by the courts, and the decision is not at all surprising. A man cannot be compelled to make a bargain against his will.

Washington county has a Controller, the Republicans over that way are entreating oilseeders.

The Bell Telephone Company is ringing into West Virginia.

The Yough river still contains some game fish, and there is no good reason why it should not be full of them. A little propagation and some care would keep the river alive with the finny tribe and a source of subsistence and an aim of sport to the dwellers along its banks.

Wisdom For Hot Weather.
As a man thinketh, so is he heated.

Constant fuming wears away the chills.

Take plenty of fresh air and salt water.

Fanning drives away the heat and brings more to the fanner. Some folks get all heated up working so hard to keep cool.

Don't run to catch a street car. The next one will be cooler.

German township's school authorities are going to add agriculture and



President Tait has commenced the distribution of Census jobs—News Item.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

United Press Special.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—The earth is a pretty big subject to handle in a little volume or less than two hundred pages, and maybe because it's such a round theme, as to speak big, fat, round, circumlocutory words, aren't out of place, but nevertheless and notwithstanding, the shock that the average reader gets when he opens a publication on Mother or Earth issued here by the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey is remarkable.

Known as the Clarke spheroid of 1866, which is supposed to be in the position fixed by the adopted United States Standard Datum.

Then, too, one may turn over to page 101 and there find this remarkable statement of fact—of course it's the truth, surprising as the information may be:

"The same principles may be expressed by the statement that the two observation equations, one a longitude equation, and the other an azimuth equation for a given station in which both the astronomical longitude and astronomic azimuth were observed should show the same residual or unexplained prime vertical component of the deflection of the vertical."

Perfectly plain, isn't it? A mere child could understand, couldn't it?

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"The figure of the Earth and Isostasy from Measurements in the United States." The Isostasy part of it sounds convincing, and if the reader is curious, can delve deeper into its pages and learn some impressive truths.

For instance, the following little statement is a gem of clear, concise English in A, B, C, C lingers which must firmly intrench itself in the lay mind.

"The logical conclusion from the study of the geod contours for the United States, taken in connection with the fact already noted that the computed topographic deflections are much larger than the observed deflections of the vertical, is that some influence must be in operation which produces an incomplete counterbalancing of the deflections produced by the topography leaving much smaller deflections in the same direction."

Or, if this isn't lucid enough, here's another:

"The problem at present under consideration is that of constructing the contour lines which will represent the relaxation of the irregular spheroid to a regular ellipsoid of revolution.

"The figure of the Earth, etc., ought really to be a hammock companion these dog days. It's such sound reading, and there's so many nice long, high, fat, thick, well-huddled to take. Even good old Dr. Johnson's trivial ponderosities are positively frivolous beside this isostasy and geod and astronomic azimuth business.

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4,000 TO PICNIC FROM SCOTTDALIE.

American Sheet & Tin Plate
Outing Biggest One
of Town.

GO TO IDLEWILD SEPTEMBER 11

Sixty-five Coaches or Six Trains Will
Be Necessary—Company Engages
Four Bands of Music and Will Take
Boys of the Mills Free.

SCOTTDALIE, Aug. 26.—What holds the promise of being the biggest and greatest picnic ever to go out of Scottdale, and which has been planned by the employees of the American Sheet & Tin Plate Company, and joined in by the company to the extent of employing three bands of music and putting the way of all the boys working in the mills, will be an event on Saturday, September 11. The picnic will be held at Idlewild park.

Agent C. M. McCracken of the Pennsylvania railroad said last evening that the responses received in reply to cards sent out by the mill men's committee indicated that it will be necessary to have 65 passenger coaches for use that day, or six trains to carry the people, something that has never before been attained to in crowds here. Superintendent H. M. Davis of the mill company, who is taking an active interest in the picnic and also that the indications are that there will be 1,000 people attend the outing, which will be the first one to be held by the mill people.

There are over 700 men employed at the Scottdale and Old Meadow plants of the company, and a large number of these wanted to go on the recent outing given by the merchants and business men of Scottdale and Everett, but their day being a Wednesday it was impossible to close the mills down for the outing. The merchants were unable to secure any other date at the time, and so they had to go without the mill men.

At that time the mill company said that they would arrange that all their men should have a picnic, and a Sunday was selected at the park, and the movement began. A committee consisting of John G. Tedrow, Charles D. Reid and Burness McFarland took up the matter and began sending out cards to ascertain about how many would likely attend. The responses were surprising, and seemed universal with those that received cards, some replying that they would have as high as 10 people for the outing. The transportation committee of course does not limit the crowd to those that received cards, the latter were only sent to learn the probable number going, and all are invited.

One of the features of the day will be the music. The mill company is bringing over from Morgantown, West Virginia, a big band of Welsh Jubilee singers that will render some attractive music. They have engaged the Scottdale Grand Army Band of 30 pieces and the Scottdale Volunteer Fire Department's Martial Band, in accompany the picnic. For string music they have engaged the Moore orchestra. The company is paying for all these attractions which will be the most expensive. The employees will furnish free coffee, lemonade and orangeade to those that go, and will look after the amusements.

There will be athletic events during the afternoon and a feature will be the baseball game between a team from the Scottdale plant and the Old Meadow plant, which ought to be drawing, since there are members of the Firemen's and Pipe Mill teams of the City League in each team, and each one will be strong. It is understood that some of the merchants will donate prizes for athletic competition.

The day will be one of general closing up of the business places of town. The United States Cast Iron Pipe & Foundry Company, the United States Sheet Company, the Crescent Manufacturing Company, the H. C. Frick Car Shops and the Scottdale Foundry & Machine Company, it is said will all close down and go with the picnic. There will also be a representation from the Scottdale Furnace although it is impossible to close it down like the other plants.

The loading of the trains will all be done on the sidings, the mill company siding and the pipe mill siding being capable of holding four trains, while other tracks will be run on one of the sidings back of the marble shop. Thus the people will have time to get into the cars and get comfortably seated at their leisure with no unpleasant rush and jostling at the station. The first train will leave at 9 o'clock and the others at regular intervals of probably 10 minutes after. The fare will be 25 cents for adults and 50 cents for children. Trains which will be announced later will make stops at Alverton, Pier and East Greenburg. At the last place, over 100 people have already signified their desire to accompany the Scottdale people to Idlewild. At the park there will be plenty of amusements and arrangements will be made to carry the lunch baskets checked, so that they will be no trouble to the people going.

Classified Advertisements
In this paper cost only 1 cent a word.
Have you tried them?

Read our advertisements carefully.

PATENTS MINER'S CAP.

To Be Worn in Electrically Equipped Mines.

An important invention for mining circles has been made by Thomas M. Pherson, mine foreman at Yatesboro, Armstrong county.

The invention is in the nature of a cap for the protection of miners working in mines where electric food wires are used to run the motors. This invention makes it impossible for a miner wearing one of these caps to be shocked by coming in contact with the live wire, and it also prevents his lamp from burning his head. Three patents, covering features of the cap, have been granted to Mrs. M. Pherson, in whose name the application was made.

A WEEK OF DRAMA AT THE SOISSON

The Favorite Keyes Sisters Open
Next Monday For The
Entire Week.

Commencing next Monday night the popular Keyes Sisters Stock Company with Helen and Dot Keyes, Chester A. Keyes, Vivian Varney, Millie H. Byron and strong supporting company will open for an entire week the beautiful pastoral play "A New England Romance." This company now carries a car load of special scenery and each play is a complete production. They have just closed a successful six weeks' engagement in Uniontown and that city has been loud in its praise of the company and the productions.

One of their new plays is the "Derby Winner," a race horse drama with aerial race scene and the famous Wang-Doodie Band led by Mr. Chet. Keyes as drum major.

Handsome souvenirs will be given to the ladies at the Wednesday night performances and a special effort is being made to give them beautiful and useful presents. Matinees are given Wednesday and Saturday and the prices for the night shows 10, 20 and 25 cents; the matinees 5 and 10 cents. This well known company should be greeted with a crowded house Monday night.

AT SUNDAY'S MEETING CHARTER WILL CLOSE

Fully 60 Additional Names Are
Expected to Be Added to Italian
Club Roster.

Next Sunday will be the final date for the Italians of this community to enroll as charter members of the Columbus Independent Italian Club. It is expected that fully 60 new names will be added to the list during the meeting in Circle hall, on Sixth street, next Sunday. At the meeting officers will be elected and steps taken to secure a charter. The following members expect to attend:

M. Randi, F. Curtis, A. Ratti, F. Pappi, G. Pecchia, J. Pecchia, F. Pianelli, M. Ruggiero, M. Comford, G. Corrado, C. DePierro, D. Pozzani, A. Rulli, A. Durso, G. Giovannini, V. Delagato, L. DiNardo, G. Cafaro, P. Banchelli, F. Debutto, G. Mongelli, P. Giannini, M. Giavarini, G. Renzini, A. Scotto, L. Giorgio, S. Corrado, H. Basile, J. Corrado, C. Renzi, S. Colanduno, C. Palladino, M. Colarosso, A. DePolo, and 60 others.

THE REAL TEST

Of Herpicide Is in Giving It a Thor-
ough Trial

There is only one test by which to judge of the efficiency of any article that is by its ability to do that which it is intended to do. Many hair visors may look nice and smell nice, but the point in—do they eradicate dandruff and stop falling hair?

No, they do not, but Herpicide does, because it goes to the root of the evil and kills the germ that attacks the papilla from whence the hair gets its life.

Letters from prominent people everywhere are daily proving that Herpicide stands the "test of use."

It's a delightful dressing, clear, pure and free from oil or grease.

Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich. One dollar bottles guaranteed by Graham & Company, special agents.

ONE BONE BROKEN.

250-Foot Fall But Internal Injuries
Cause Death.

New York, Aug. 26.—With a load full of bricks on his shoulder James Hogan stopped for breath almost at the top of the ladder, shifted his weight for an instant's rest and went whirling backward from the rim of a New York Central power house chimney to his death, 250 feet below. His body struck on the power house roof and rebounding, slid to the yard of the plant. Curiously enough, only one bone in the left leg was found broken, but the ambulance surgeon said internal injuries caused instant death.

Would Open Ball Games With Sermon, Chicago, Aug. 26.—A sermon would be a fitting opening to each major league baseball game played on Sun day, according to Bishop Barton son of Rev. W. E. Barton, pastor of the First Congregational church, Oak Park. Barton says that the matter has been approved by both President Charles Murphy of the Chicago Nationals and Charles Ebbets of Brooklyn.

THIS SCOTTDALIE MAN WEDS OUT IN MUNCIE

Benjamin S. Baldwin and Ursula Olevia Lawrence Wedded in
Indiana—Other News.

SCOTTDALIE, Aug. 26.—Reports received here say that on Wednesday, August 18, in the presence of the bride's relatives, was solemnized the marriage of Miss Ursula Olevia Lawrence of Muncie, Indiana, and Benjamin S. Baldwin of Scottdale, Pa. The bride is the daughter of the late Rev. and Mrs. J. D. Lawrence, at whose home the wedding took place. Miss Lawrence is one of Muncie's most popular young ladies, and the bridegroom is a well known young man of Scottdale. The bride was handsomely gowned in pale blue silk fashioned Empire, with trimmings of Irish lace. Miss-Belle Lawrence, the bride's sister, was maid-of-honor, while the groom was attended by James Law, elder brother of the bride, who gave her away. On account of the recent death of the bride's father, the marriage was a quiet affair. The young couple will make their future home in Muncie.

Vets on Picnic
The members of the Grand Army of the Republic went in May's big transfer wagon to the M. V. Vernon one miles to hold their picnic today. The weather was not so propitious this morning, but the vets evidently thought that fellows who fought in the furrows of ploughed fields back in '65, might still enjoy a day out in the woods, particularly when they had a covered wagon to protect them from the rain. Quite a number of the ones who were here last year for the annual outing have since that time answered the last roll call.

PROPERTY TRANSFERS.

Among local property transfers recorded in the Westmoreland county Recorder's office during the last few days are: H. C. Brown, lot in Scottdale to J. G. Kuhns for \$1,500, May 22, 1907. J. G. Kuhns, lot in Scottdale to Elizabeth Shaffer for \$1,550, August 19, 1909. Jos. C. Smith, lot in Scottdale, to S. W. Bierer, for \$600; August 17, 1909. Jos. C. Smith, lot in Greensburg, to S. W. Bierer, for \$1,000, August 17, 1909.

WHAT HE WAS TELLING HIM.

An Incident That Ended the Conversation at the Barber's.

"You are very bald, sir," said the barber to little Binks as the latter took up his position in the chair.

"What that you say?" asked Binks plausibly.

"I say you are very bald, sir," repeated the barber.

"Who is?" asked Binks.

"You sir," said the barber.

"What paper did you see that in?" demanded Binks.

"What's that, sir?" asked the barber.

"What newspaper?" reported Binks.

"I read all the papers, but I didn't see any reference to this. Was it in one of the early editions of the evening paper?"

"Was what, sir?" queried the puzzled barber.

"This thing you were just telling me," said Binks.

"Why, I don't remember telling you—" began the barber.

"About my being bald, you know," said Binks. "You said I was very bald, didn't you?"

"Yes," said the barber, "but I didn't mention the newspaper, sir. Why should it be in the newspaper, sir?"

"Why, because it's news, isn't it?" said Binks.

"I shouldn't say that, sir," said the barber.

"Well, if it isn't news, what in thunder did you tell me about it for?" demanded Binks.

"I supposed you had read about it in one of the papers and had reached the conclusion that I didn't know it. If you don't mind, break it to me gently, please, and you may omit all mention of the fact that my beard is getting gray. I am trying to stave off a realization of that."

But just then the barber accidentally ran his lather brush over Binks' mouth, and the conversation ceased—Lippincott's.

THE MECHANICAL CHIR.

"I hear that your church has installed a phonograph stuffed with sacred music?"

"Yes. Had to do it. Oho! had struck."

"Now scheme work all right?"

"It's beautiful. Never quarrels with itself, has no skirts to rustle, doesn't fret about the angle of its hat, refrains from giggling or powdering its nose, and if it gets out of order a mechanic can repair it!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

75 WARSHIPS TO PARADE

In Coming Hudson-Fulton Celebration at New York.

Washington, Aug. 26.—The naval demonstration at the coming Hudson-Fulton celebration at New York promises to be a notable one, the expectation now being that about seventy-five vessels of American and foreign navies will be present to participate in the naval parade. More than fifty vessels of the American navy will be available and will be ordered to participate in the celebration.

For the first time in history, according to the naval officials, these will be a parade of marines and blue-jackets in the Bronx.

W. C. T. U. CONVENTION.

Of Fayette County To Be Held September 16 and 17.

Extensive arrangements are being made for the W. C. T. U. convention of Fayette county to be held September 16 and 17 at Fairchance. The first session will convene at 10:30 o'clock and all unions in the county are requested to send delegates to the convention. It is the desire of the committee in charge that all unions report to them what is being done by the various unions towards assisting in the coming convention. All are requested to bring their lunch for the first day.

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CIRCUSES.

The Old and the New and the Great—Drawing Card.

Before the opening days and going back a few centuries the circus was represented in the person of a mouse.

Now this mouse, clean shaven and all, who hitched his trapeze to the sticks of a village oak and did feats to the ill concealed amazement of people who respected God somewhat, but the Devil and his black magic a great deal more.

A long and high jump this—from mountebank to modern hippodrome, from a man who lived under his hat to a tented city which houses as many as 25,000 people in one day and regularly furnishes food shelter and transportation for 1,200 more to say nothing of a hospital, a postoffice and a commissary, where one can purchase almost anything from a postage stamp to a suit of overalls.

The big show today is as highly organized and deviously organized as is our greatest business institution. Its maintenance costs a thousand dollars a day.

Yes, it's a long jump from the mountebank to the modern hippodrome.

At first I was not at all, but, after all, things haven't changed so much in some ways.

A man who was running a trick pony and dog show last year added a "thriller" to his program in the way of a dangerous flying trapeze act. To the delight of his pockets, but the intense disgust of his trainer's soul, the door receipt almost doubled. He had two men at the door one night who asked the outgoing crowds which part of the show they liked best—the trick animals or the acrobats.

Danger—danger to other human lives—and limbs—that's the drawing card, after all, excepting only the children who are too young to be gory minded and who find most delight in the clowns. We grownups like the "thrillers," the more deadly the better—William Allen Johnston in Harper's Weekly.

Vets on Picnic

The members of the Grand Army of the Republic went in May's big transfer wagon to the M. V. Vernon one miles to hold their picnic today. The weather was not so propitious this morning, but the veterans particularly when they had a covered wagon to protect them from the rain. Quite a number of the ones who were here last year for the annual outing have since that time answered the last roll call.

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TAFT TO URGE POSTAL BANKS.

President Will Ask Congress
to Take Early
Action.

SAYS MILLIONS WILL COME OUT

While Chief Executive Does Not Propose to Rush Congress, He Will Ask That Republican Platform in Favor of Postal Banks Be Fulfilled.

Beverly, Mass., Aug. 26.—President Taft indicated in talks with callers that in his message to Congress next December he will strongly urge the early establishment of postal savings bank system. The president realizes that there is strong opposition to such legislation at this time, and while he does not propose to rush Congress on too many matters at once he will ask that the platform of the Republicans party in favor of postal banks be fulfilled as speedily as possible.

Influential members of both the Senate and House are urging that the matter be left over until the monetary commission has made its report and ensuing financial legislation has been disposed of. It has even been said that the relation between the subjects to be dealt with by the monetary commission and the postal banks is so close that the two should be handled together.

Hundreds of Millions Expected.
President Taft believes that several hundreds of millions would be placed at the disposal of the government through postal savings banks. It is suggested that this money might well be employed in taking up the \$600,000 or \$700,000,000 of the government 2 per cent bonds which are outstanding and which have given much concern to the treasury department officials. Already the 2 per cent bonds are selling below par and there is fear of further depreciation in view of 3 per cent issues which have been authorized and which soon may be placed on the market.

The money which postal banks would draw, the president believes, is that which is sent abroad each year by foreigners who insist that the government's guarantee shall be back of any bank in which they place their hard-earned savings and that which is secreted in stockings and mattresses and not sent to any bank at all. The president believes that the postal banks would appeal only to those timid persons who are afraid to trust the ordinary banks and who would rather get the 2 per cent or less interest which the government would give than to place the money in the regular savings banks where it would draw from 3 to 4 per cent interest each year.

No Harm to Established Banks.

By placing the interest to be allowed by the postal banks at less than 2 per cent Mr. Taft is convinced that no harm would be done to the ordinary banks of commerce, for discriminating persons who now place their money in these banks and are appreciative of what these banks are doing for the community would not withdraw money drawing a high rate and place it under government care at half the interest offered by the ordinary savings banks.

President Taft expressed himself again, as he did so often during the campaign of a year ago, as being unalterably opposed to a guarantee of bank deposits. Mr. Taft said that he did not believe in making one set of bankers stand responsible for another set and he does not think that the national government or states should undertake to extend a guarantee to institutions which are not under direct or government control and direction.

CRABTREE REMONSTRATES

When His Mother Starts Story of His Childhood.

Omaha, Aug. 26.—"Don't, mother, don't say anything! You have said too much already. You will disgrace the whole family," screamed Jessie Crabtree, formerly corporal of Troop B, Second United States cavalry, when her mother took the stand at the court-martial to testify in support of the insanity plea by which the defense hopes to prevent his execution for the killing at Fort Des Moines of Captain John C. Raymond, his company commander.

Crabtree, in spite of his guard, sprang to his feet when his mother's testimony as to his childhood began, and it was finally necessary to take him from the room until he became quiet.

FASTED FIFTY DAYS

Dr. Schmidt Lost Weight But Says He Is Stronger.

Lake Hopatcong, N. J., Aug. 26.—Dr. Otto Schmidt, who has abandoned the practice of medicine because he lost faith in the efficacy of drugs, announces that he has gone without food for fifty days and while he has lost weight he has gained strength.

Dr. Schmidt has gone without food on number of occasions, once for twenty-three days. He prescribes starvation as a cure for many physical ills. He has now broken his fifty-day fast by eating a small plate of rice soup.

LAWYERS WANT BABY.

Judge Must Decide to Whom Little One Belongs.

Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 26.—James Barclay of Buffalo, N. Y., husband of Mrs. Stella Barclay, arrived to help his wife in her fight for possession of Marian Bleakley, the kidnapped "incubator" baby. He went immediately to the police station, where his wife, foster-mother of Marian, is awaiting the outcome of the tangled mass of circumstances arising from her kidnapping of the child from Mrs. Charlene Bleakley, the mother, the day before last Sunday.

Barclay would make no statement other than to say that he would see the case through. Mrs. Barclay asserted that the child was the daughter of an actress and not the offspring of Mrs. Bleakley.

The five-year-old child, who has been kidnapped twice in her short life, once by Mrs. Barclay and once by Mrs. Bleakley, was ordered placed in the custody of the clerk of the juvenile court until Sept. 7, when Judge Porterfield will endeavor to decide to whom she legally belongs.

Fourteen lawyers struggled in court for the baby. The arguments were heated, involving many intricate law points. But through all the child played with Mrs. Bleakley's handbag and laughed at the earnest attitude of the men before the bar.

WILL BE APPEALED.

Missouri River Rate Case Certain to Go to Supreme Court.

Washington, Aug. 26.—It is regarded as certain that the Interstate commerce commission will take an appeal to the United States supreme court from the decision of the United States circuit court at Chicago in the Missouri rate case.

Hundreds of Millions Expected.
President Taft believes that several hundreds of millions would be placed at the disposal of the government through postal savings banks. It is suggested that this money might well be employed in taking up the \$600,000 or \$700,000,000 of the government 2 per cent bonds which are outstanding and which have given much concern to the treasury department officials.

Already the 2 per cent bonds are selling below par and there is fear of further depreciation in view of 3 per cent issues which have been authorized and which soon may be placed on the market.

IN PERFECT SECLUSION

Harriman Practically Isolated in His Mountain Home.

New York, Aug. 26.—Two thousand feet above the sea level at his country estate near Arden, N. Y., Edward H. Harriman is resting in seclusion. Shielded from business cares, barred from visitors, practically isolated in his mountain home, he disappeared from the public eye in a manner no less dramatic than his display of grit upon his arrival from Europe.

With the click, click of the automatic railway that bore him seated in an automobile to his lofty home, he was whisked from view like a stage mannikin in a toy auto. Then the curtain dropped and news of E. H. Harriman almost ceased.

NOT SUCCESSFUL.

Man Attempts Double Suicide by Shooting and Drowning.

Pittsburg, Aug. 26.—Firing two shots into his mouth, a man thought to be like Pevius, thirty years old, leaped into the Allegheny river. He is at the Allegheny General hospital in a critical condition.

Some men working nearby heard the shots and a skiff was put out from the shore. Pevius was unable to talk on account of the bullet wounds and wrote his name and address on a slip of paper. One bullet lodged in the roof of his mouth and the other passed through the tongue and took a downward course. He was well dressed, but had no money or papers in his pockets.

PUSHED OVER CLIFF

Judge Saves Woman From 200-Foot Fall—Escapes With Bruises.

New York, Aug. 26.—A narrow ledge fifteen feet below the top of a 200-foot cliff on the palisades, near Hoboken, saved the life of Mrs. Mary McGuire of Hoboken when she was hurled over the precipice.

A policeman who heard her call lowered a noosed rope which the woman slipped under her arms and by which she was drawn to safety. She said she was seized from behind and gagged by a man, who then pushed her over the cliff. The police are looking for her husband, with whom she recently quarreled. Mrs. McGuire escaped with a broken wrist and several bruises.

NEW RECORD BY TROTTER

Hamburg Belle Does a Mile in 2:01 1/4 in Race at Cleveland.

Cleveland, Aug. 26.—In one of the most unusual exhibitions of speed of the present racing season at the Randall race track Hamburg Belle, the Kentucky mare, not only defeated Uhlan, the New England gelding, in two straight heats in their first trotting match, but lowered her own record and broke two world's records.

Hamburg Belle cut a second and a half, from her own best previous mark of 2:02 3/4. Then she broke the world's trotting race record by going the first heat in 2:01 1/4. This was followed with a second record smashing exhibition when she went the second heat in 2:01 1/4, thus establishing an average of 2:01 1/4 for two heats.

FLIES NEARLY THREE HOURS.

French Aviator Beats the Record Made by Wilbur Wright.

BATTLES WITH RAIN AND WIND.

M. Paulhan Makes Wonderful Flight in His Aeroplane at Aviation Field at Rheims, France—Remains in Air Until Tank Becomes Exhausted.

Bethany Aviation Field, Rheims, France, Aug. 26.—Another sensational exploit was added to the marvels of aviation week when Paulhan, the plucky French aviator, broke the world's record in a wonderful flight of 2 hours, 53 minutes and 24 seconds.

During twenty minutes of the time Paulhan had a heavy rain and wind storm to contend against. The previous official record for time in the air was 2 hours, 30 minutes, 23 1/2 seconds, made by Wilbur Wright at Le Mans.

When Paulhan finally came down it was because the fifty-six litres of essence, which he carried in his tank, was exhausted. He said, immediately after he landed, that both the machine and the self-cooling Gnome motor had stood up perfectly and that he could have continued indefinitely if the tank had been replenished.

Thirteen times he made the circuit of the course. Even when a shower accompanied by a high wind suddenly broke the intrepid pilot did not falter. He battled in the teeth of the rain and wind for ten minutes up one length of the course and the thrilled spectators watched the struggle against the elements in spellbound admiration. When he succeeded in rounding the turn the excitement and enthusiasm broke into a frenzied roar.

Excitement is intense.

At the time approached when it was evident that he would beat the Wright record the excitement was intense and the crowds rushed out of the tribunes each time he passed, cheering and shouting words of encouragement.

It was dark when Paulhan appeared out of the blackness of night and descended gracefully in front of the tribunes. The fence was torn down in the rush to reach him, and he was borne on the shoulders of some of the most enthusiastic among the spectators, the crowd escorting him to the box of the Marquis de Polignac, president of the committee on aviation, to receive congratulations and have his health drunk in champagne.

Aviators are greatly impressed with the exhibition of stability and regularity by Paulhan's machine. They are now divided into two camps on the question of the superiority of the Wright model. The cellular type has given an impressive display of its ability to fly in a wind and many are inclined to attribute this to the revolving motor which acts as a gyroscopic effect.

Where He Blundered.

A Cleveland lawyer tells a story about a Milesian wielder of the pick who had been digging a trench for a gas pipe leading to a private residence—a one inch pipe.

Contemplating the excavation and comparing its capacity with the loose dirt, he shook his head in doubt. "Be this and be that," said he, "I'm thinking I'll not have room in the ditch for all the dirt on the pile, bad cess."

"But," said a bystander, "why not, Pat?"

"Sure," he made reply, "because I didn't dig it deep enough."—Cleveland News.

ADVANCE IS BEGUN.

Spanish Troops in Morocco Glad That War Has Really Started.

Melilla, Aug. 26.—Expert opinion has been justified, as it has been found impossible to cut the Marchica canal under four months. General Mariano, commander of the Spanish forces, is not wasting time in vain regrets and decided to commence the advance, which began at Restinga along the sea front in intense heat.

The men, however, appear glad that the long suspense is ended and that the war has really begun. They displayed excellent spirits and are greatly encouraged by the presence among them of the Duke of Saragossa and the Marquis of Vallecroso, both of whom are serving as privates and are treated in every respect like the men.

The concentration of the whole army will occupy several days, and it is still uncertain when General Mariano will start for the front. The commissariat is in good shape, but the water supply is a serious problem.

Two ships for condensing water are hourly expected.

MINERS FALL 1,500 FEET

Case in Mexican Shaft Drops—Fifteen Killed.

Mexico City, Aug. 26.—A special dispatch from Matachilca says that fifteen miners were killed and thirty imprisoned by the dropping of a cage into the La Paz mine. The cable parted through failure of the brakes and the men dropped 1,500 feet.

The cage was sent to the raters of the shaft house and the strain snapped the cable.

BIG SKIN GRAFTING OPERATION.

Salem, Ore., Aug. 26.—Miss Irene Martin, eighteen years of age, of this city, has just undergone an operation in which four hundred square inches of skin have been grafted on her body. Physicians declare this the greatest skin grafting operation ever performed.

Farmer Touched For \$3,500.

Richmond, Ind., Aug. 26.—M. C. Lindsey, a wealthy farmer living near Economy, complained to the police that he had been robbed of a purse containing \$3,500 in notes. He thinks it was taken while he was in Richmond attending a circus.

MILITARY PRISONERS.

How They Are Guarded at Garrison.

The hardest duty that a soldier is ever called upon to perform in times of peace and the duty which he dreads the most is the guarding of military prisoners. These are divided into two classes:

First—Garrison prisoners, who have received light sentences for minor breaches of discipline and will be turned to duty in a short time.

Second—Military convicts, who for attempted desertion or other serious military crimes have been dishonorably discharged by order of a court martial and have received sentences varying from a few months to several years confinement at hard labor, according to the gravity of the offense. Into their ranks the vicious element of those who hold their own in entrapment too lightly eventually find their way.

Every morning at fatigue call the prisoners are drawn up in a long line in front of the guardhouse and surrounded by a chain of sentries. The somber prison garb of the "generals"—military convicts were formerly known as "general prisoners"—is marked with a gigantic capital "P," which renders them conspicuous and therefore makes escape more difficult.

Some are evil looking fellows, with long and unsavory records. Doubtless many have "done time" more than once in civil prisons before evading the watchfulness of the recruiting officer and finding their way into the army. Others are rosy-cheeked lads who have yet to see their twenty-first birthdays and in many cases out ten on the charge against them in desertion. Hooligans or rascals under military restraint and discipline have led them into the rash act, the heavy penalties of which they may not have fully realized.

In groups of two and three, and guarded by sentries with loaded rifles, these men perform most of the disagreeable work and menial labor about the army post, which is highly varied in character and may consist of anything from sprinkling the dorms, beds on the officers' lawns, digging ditches for monster sewer pipes. Although they generally perform their enforced tasks cheerfully, occasionally a particularly disagreeable piece of work causes a miniature strike, and a dozen men may "duck"—that is, refuse to work.

It is then that the historic "bulldog" is resorted to. A huge circle is marked out on the ground, and the malefactors are required to walk around its circumference in Indian file for eight hours a day, preserving absolute silence. A ten minute respite is allowed at noon for a bread and water lunch. A day or two of this treatment usually suffice to break the most stubborn will. If not, then solitary confinement on the bread and water diet, and as a last resort the dungeon.

The prison duty is by all odds the grimmest phase of the soldier's life. He may find himself standing guard over his best friend, with orders to shoot to kill should his man attempt to escape.—Youth's Companion.

A Growing Love.

Mr. and Mrs. Matriel Bliss were both growing very plump, and every effort to reduce weight had proved fruitless, and their discontent with their failure was pathetic.

"It is too bad," said a mutual friend to a sympathetic physician. "The Blissess are so fond of each other, and used to be so graceful and slender when they were first married."

"Ah, well," replied the physician. "Think how much more they are to each other now."—Life.

Little Breaks.

Among "blunders in emphasis," the prize must be awarded to the remark of the beautiful Miss Gunning to George II. She told the king that she would dearly love to see his coronation. A compliment not infrequently takes a questionable form. G. W. Russell in his "Collections" and "Recollections" tells of a working-class admirer who once said to the Queen of Windsor (Dr. Westley), "I always say there's nothing of the gentleman about you."

Healed His Doctor.

The late Rev. H. R. Hawes, who was equally notable as a preacher, journalist, lecturer and musician, suffered from a dangerous hip disease when a boy of nine. The celebrated Dr. Benjamin Brodie, who was asked if a change of scene would benefit the afflicted youth, answered, "Take him anywhere—it does not matter."

Hawes lived to laugh at his doctor, and half a century later, after a life of exceptional industry, he was in vigorous health.

Practical.

Walking leisurely around the Egyptian sphinx, the traveler from America inspected it from all points of view. "It's a shame," he exclaimed. "I'd leave the thing in that shape. If I had it out in Chicago I could, I suppose, get a good cement nose on that face so quick it would make its head swim!"—Chicago Tribune.

WAGE EARNERS' SAVINGS LOST.

Building and Loan Association Funds Misappropriated.

SHORTAGE OF \$50,000 FOUND

District Attorney William Ammon of York, Pa., Secretary of the Association, Found Dead in Stable. Died of Heart Disease.

Every morning at fatigue call the prisoners are drawn up in a long line in front of the guardhouse and surrounded by a chain of sentries. The somber prison garb of the "generals"—military convicts were formerly known as "general prisoners"—is marked with



WISPERING SMITH

By Frank H. Spearman

Illustrations by André Bowles

Copyright 1909
By Frank H. Spearman

"Up jump the devil, is it? Shoot again!" And, pushing back the dice, Smith moved closer to Du Sang. "The two men touched arms. Du Sang, threatened in a way wholly new to him, waited like a snake brayed by a mysterious enemy. His eyes blinked like a badger's. He caught up the dice and threw. "Is that the best you can do?" asked Smith. "See here!" He took up the dice. "Shoot with me!" Smith threw the dice up the table toward Du Sang. Once he threw craps, but, reaching directly in front of Du Sang, he picked the dice up and threw eleven. "Shoot with me," snarled Du Sang, with an oath.

"What do you care? If I've got the cold? I'll throw you for \$20 gold pieces."

Du Sang's eyes glittered. Unable to understand the reason for the affront, he stood like a cat waiting to spring. "This is my game!" he snarled.

"Then play it."

"Look here, what do you want?" he demanded, angrily.

Smith stepped closer. "Any game you've got, I'll throw you left-handed."



"Take Your Hand From Your Gun, You Allie!"

Du Sang. "With his right hand he snatched the dice under Du Sang's nose and looked squarely into his eyes. "Got any Sugar Butter money?"

Du Sang for an instant looked keenly back; his eyes contracted in that time to a mere narrow slit; then, suddenly, as though he sprang back into the corner, Kennedy, directly across the table, watched the lightning-like move. For the first time the cracker-jack looked impatiently up.

It was a show-down. No one watching the two men under the window breathed for a moment. Whispering Smith, motionless, only watched the half-closed eyes. "You can't shoot craps," he said, coldly. "What can you shoot, Pearline? You can't stop a man on horseback."

Du Sang knew he must try for a quick kill or make a retreat. He took in the field at a glance. Kennedy's teeth gleamed only ten feet away, and with his right hand half under his coat lapel he toyed with his watch-chain. McCloud had moved in from the slot machine and stood at the point of the table, looking at Du Sang and laughing at him. Whispering Smith threw off all pretense. "Take your hand away from your gun, you allie! I'll blow your head off if you pull! Will you get out of this town to-night? If you can't drop a man in the saddle at 200 yards, what do you think you look like after a break with me? Go back to the whip that hired you, and tell him when he wants a friend of mine to send a man that can shoot. If you are within 20 miles of Medicine Bend at daylight I'll rope you like a fat cow and draw you down front street!"

Du Sang, with burning eyes, shrank narrower and smaller into his corner, ready to shoot if he had to, but not risking the chances. No man in Williams Cache could pull or shoot with Du Sang, but no man in the mountains had ever drawn successfully against the man that faced him.

Whispering Smith saw that he would not draw. He taunted him again in low tones, and, backing away, spoke laughtingly to McCloud. While Kennedy covered the corner, Smith backed to the door and waited for the two to join him. They waited a moment at the door, then they backed slowly up the steps and out into the street.

There was no talk till they reached the Wickett office. "Now, who some of you tell me who Du Sang is?" asked McCloud, after Kennedy and Whispering Smith with banter and laughing had gone over the scene.

Kennedy picked up the ruler. "The wickedest, cruelest man in the bunch—and the best shot."

"Where's your hat, George—the one he put the bullet through?" asked Whispering Smith. Jim in the big chair. "Burn it up; he thinks he missed you. Turn it up now. Never let him find out what a close call you had. Du Sang? Yes, he is cold-blooded as a wildcat and cruel as a soft bullet. Du Sang would shoot a dying man. George, just to keep him squirming in the dirt. Did you ever even in a human being?"

spring and had been followed by exceedingly low temperatures throughout the mountains. June came again, but a strange June. The first rise of the Crawling Stone had not moved out the winter frost, and the stream lay bound from bank to bank, and for hundreds of miles, under three feet of ice. When June opened, backward and cold, there had been no spring. Heavy frosts lasting until the middle of the month gave sudden way to summer heat, and the Indians on the upper valley reservation began moving back into the hills. Then came the rise. Creek after creek in the higher mountains, ice-bound for six months, burst without warning into flood. Soft winds struck with the sun and stripped the mountain walls of their snow. Rain set in on the desert, and far in the high northwest the Crawling Stone had nothing to do with the case. It will go to him and ask him for help; he can't, what harm is done? He has been up and down the river for three weeks, and he has an army of men camped over by the bridge. I know that, because Mr. Smith rode in from there a few days ago."

"Dickie, don't believe it. You don't know these railroad men. They understand this kind of thing; cattlemen know it, too. If you will go with me, we can get help. I feel just as sure that those men can control the river as I do that I am looking at you—that is, if anybody can. The question is, do you want to make the effort?"

They talked until they left the horses and entered the house. When they sat down, Dickie put her hands to her head. "Oh, I wish you had said nothing about it! How can I go to him and ask for help now—after Cousin Lance has gone into court about the line and everything? And of course my name is in it all."

"Dickie, don't believe spectators that have nothing to do with the case. If he will go to him and ask him for help, he will give it to us if he can; if he can't, what harm is done?" He has been up and down the river for three weeks, and he has an army of men camped over by the bridge. I know that, because Mr. Smith rode in from there a few days ago."

"What, Whispering Smith? Oh, if he is there I would not go for world!" "I say, 'Wh, not'?"

"Why, he is such an awful man!" "That is absurd, Dickie." Marion, no man in this part of the country has a good word to say for Whispering Smith."

"Dickie, don't believe spectators that, that you live in a very rough part of the country," returned Marion, coolly. "No man that has ever hunted down would have anything pleasant to say about him; nor would the friends of such a man be likely to say a good word of him. There are many on the range, Dickie, that have no respect for life or law or anything else, and they naturally hate a man like Whispering Smith."

"But Marion, he killed—"

"I know. He killed a man named Williams a few years ago, while you were at school—one of the worst men that ever infested this country. Williams Cache is named after that man; he made the most beautiful spot in all these mountains, a nest of thieves and murderers. But did you know that Williams shot down Gordon Smith's brother, a blacksmith, in cold blood in front of the Wickett at Medicine Bend? No, you never heard that in this part of the country. Did you? They had a cow thief for sheriff then, and no officer in Medicine Bend would go after the murderer. He rode in and out of town as if he owned it, and no one dared say a word, and, mind you, Gordon Smith's brother had never seen the man in his life until he walked up and shot him dead. On this was a peaceful country a few years ago! Gordon Smith was right-of-way man to the alpaca lands on the long bank north of the house, the river, in changing its course many years earlier, had left a depression known as Mud lake. It had become separated from the main channel of the Crawling Stone by a high, narrow barrier in the form of a bench deposited by the receding waters of some earlier flood, and added to by sandstorms sweeping among the willows that overspread it. Dickie—and didn't they laugh at him! He made no protest, except to ask for a deputy United States marshal's commission. When he got it, he started for Williams Cache after Williams in a buckboard—think of it, Dickie—and didn't they laugh at him! He did not even know the trails, and imagine riding 200 miles in a buckboard to arrest a man in the mountains! He was gone six weeks, and came back again! Williams Cache strapped to the buckboard behind him. He never told the story; all he said when he handed in his commission and went back to his work was that the man was killed in a fair fight. Hate him! No wonder they hate him—the Williams' Cache gang, and all their friends on the range! Your cousin thinks it policy to placate that element, hoping that they won't steal your cattle if you are friendly with them. I know nothing about that, but I do know something about Whispering Smith. It will be a bad day for Williams Cache when they start him up again. But what has that to do with your trouble? He will not eat you up if you go to the camp, Dickie. You are just raising bogies."

They had moved to the front porch and Marion was sitting in the rocking chair. Dickie stood, with her back against one of the pillars, and looked at her. As Marion finished Dickie turned and with her hand on her forehead, looked the wretchedness of mind out on the valley. As far, in many directions, as the eye could reach the water spread yellow in the flood of sunshine across the lowlands. There was a moment of silence. Dickie turned her back on the alarming sight. "Marion, I can't do it!"

"Oh, yes, you can if you want to, Dickie!" Dickie looked at her with tearless eyes. "It is only a question of being plucky enough," insisted Marion.

"Pluck has nothing to do with it!" exclaimed Dickie, in sly tones. "I should like to know why you are always talking about my not having courage. This isn't a question of courage. How can I go to a man that I talked to as I talked to him in your house and ask for help? How can I go to him after my cousin has threatened to kill him, and gone into court to prevent his coming to our land? Shouldn't I look beautiful asking help from him?"

Marion rocked with perfect composure. "No, dear, you would not look beautiful asking help, but you would look sensible. It is so easy to be beautiful and so hard to be sensible."

"You are just as horrid as you can be, Marion Sholair!"

"I know that, too, dear! All I wanted to say is that you would look very sensible just now in asking help from Mr. McCloud."

Dickie caught her breath. "Oh, Marion! that would do no good, even I could do it. Why, the railroad has been all swept away in the lower valley."

"How do you know?"

"So every one says."

"Who is every one?"

TO BE CONTINUED

PROSPERITY BACK TO COAL FIELDS.

West Virginia Coke Orders
Will Bring Tonnage
Up to 1907.

FINDS SHORTAGE OF LABOR

Handbills Calling For Laborers Being
Circulated All Through Pocahontas
District—Coal Trade Is 'Big,' Too.
Prospects Never Better.

It is stated on the authority of J. T. Tierney, one of the largest coal operators in the Pocahontas field, in West Virginia, that the coke orders received by the several coal corporations in which Mr. Tierney is interested will in the past few days will bring the coke movement for 1909 to date up to the banner year of 1907. Mr. Tierney, who makes his headquarters at Elkhorn, gave this information and he added that the outlook in the coke trade was never brighter.

The Tierney interests embrace the Crook Coal & Coke Company, the Upland Coal & Coke Company, the Pocahontas Coal & Coke Company, Lynchburg Coal & Coke Company, the Eureka Coal & Coke Company, the Peerless Coal & Coke Company, and the Pago Coal & Coke Company. These are some of the most extensive operations in the Pocahontas field.

Business in coal and coke lines, according to Mr. Tierney, dating a week or such a matter back, has received a wonderful impetus, and particularly the coke tonnage bids fair to eclipse the tonnage of the record breaker of 1907. The present bookings for consignments will place this year ahead of the star 12 months. This is the indication as far as the Tierney operations are concerned.

Owing to the revival of trade and the increased orders, the Tierney people find themselves short of coke workers and Mr. Tierney is now advertising for men, who understand the business to take places at his coke ovens. Bills are being circulated throughout the coal fields calling for additional help at the coke ovens. There is a labor shortage, and efficient people in this line will find no difficulty in securing employment. At all of the operations named men are wanted.

Mr. Tierney says: "There is a return of prosperity in the coal fields and the situation never looked more encouraging. There is a revival of the business to take places at his coke ovens. Bills are being circulated throughout the coal fields calling for additional help at the coke ovens. There is a labor shortage, and efficient people in this line will find no difficulty in securing employment. At all of the operations named men are wanted."

Mr. Tierney's interests are not alone in this matter. Reports from Gary, where the United States Coal Corporation is located, one of the most powerful in the country, and the coal and coke interests are feeling it."

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TO BE CONTINUED

Last Half of August Looks Good for Bargains.

At Union Supply Company stores inventory closes and many lots are being forced out that we do not want to invoice. The early part of the month we cut them liberally; what lines we have left have been cut again. Every department in the store is included: Dry Goods, consisting of choice materials for all kinds of Ladies' Misses' and Children's Wear; Novelties, many lines full and complete; Men's Clothing, Hats, and Underwear; Men's, Women's, Boys' and Girls' Shoes, greatest bargains ever offered; large lines of Furniture, Beds, and Bedding; all kinds of Household Utensils and Fixtures; great Hardware stocks; there is a big variety of Porch Furniture; everything that is kept in a first-class General Store. Rush to a Union Supply Company Store if you have money to spend.

UNION SUPPLY COMPANY.

63 DEPARTMENT STORES

Located in Westmoreland, Fayette, Allegheny Co.'s.

THE STEEL MARKET INCREASES IN STRENGTH

Specifications on Old Contracts Continue Heavy and Beyond Current Output, Putting Mills Back.

NEW YORK, Aug. 26.—The American Metal Market and Daily Iron and Steel Report says:

"The steel market pursues the even tenor of its way, with continued gradual increase in strength, but no important price changes.

"While the flow of new business in heavy steel products is not large, specifications on old contracts, continually increasing and beyond current output, putting mills back.

"And the Tierney interests are not alone in this matter. Reports from Gary, where the United States Coal Corporation is located, one of the most powerful in the country, and the coal and coke interests are feeling it."

Mr. Tierney says: "There is a return of prosperity in the coal fields and the situation never looked more encouraging. There is a revival of the business to take places at his coke ovens. Bills are being circulated throughout the coal fields calling for additional help at the coke ovens. There is a labor shortage, and efficient people in this line will find no difficulty in securing employment. At all of the operations named men are wanted."

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"Negotiations continue for the importation of billets, but no important business has been closed, and very close figuring is required. Pig iron imports are being discussed but there is no prospect of an early movement. There must be a decided advantage offered for the use of imported pig iron.

"The Union railroad, the terminal road of the Carnegie Steel Company, has ordered 400 steel underframed box cars from the Pressed Steel Car Company.

"Bansomer iron in the central west has advanced 50 cents to \$16.60, val-

ley, for this year's delivery. Sales have been made of 1,000 tons for first quarter and 1,500 tons for first half, both at \$17.50. Rumors that the Standard Steel Car Company has closed for basic iron against the completion of its steel plant early next year are not confirmed."

W. E. HENDERSON IS TO TAKE NEW POSITION

Scottdale Man Will Be Superintendent for Two Big Mines of Quemahoning Coal Company

W. E. Henderson and family are preparing to move from Scottdale to Mr. Henderson's new position in the coal field near Boswell, where he will be superintendent of the Jerome and another large operation of the Quemahoning Coal Company, which has large interests in that section. Mr. Henderson is one of the most experienced superintendents in the Connellsville district. He was with the Frick people superintending Standard for five years, at Buckeye for a couple of years, and other plants of the concern. During the last several years he has been with the United Coke Company, near Irwin, superintendent, Edna Nos. 1 and 2. The new operations are much larger than he has had heretofore, and are about 12 miles from Johnstown and 16 miles from Somerset.

Read The Daily Courier.

To Save a Drowning Person.
To swim up, cautiously. DO NOT LET HIM SEIZE YOU. Grasp him by the hair. Swim on your back, resting his head on your chest, and tow him along. After the rescue clear the patient's air passages of water. To do this, lay patient face downward over a barrel or log or else clamp your hands under his stomach and raise him. Follow with artificial respiration.

Wants, for rent, for sale, etc., cost only one cent a word.

IKE OFFERS GAME TO FAIRMONT BUT CHIP GRABS IT BACK.

Francis Family Cut a Big Figure in Yesterday's Contest With Fairmont Team.

COKERS WON EVERY CONTEST

Yesterday's Game Was Tame Affair Until Ninth Inning When Cokers Unleashed the Deep Stuff in Grand Style—Farewell, Hurrah!

Scores Yesterday.

Connellsville, 4; Fairmont, 2; Uniontown, 0; Grafton, 0.

Games This Week.

First Half—Fairmont at Connellsville.

Second Half—Grafton at Connellsville.

Fairmont at Uniontown.

Phillip and Gibson.

At Brooklyn—

At Cincinnati—

At Chicago—

At Cleveland—

At Detroit—

At Pittsburgh—

At St. Louis—

At St. Paul—

At Toledo—

At Worcester—

At Worcester—